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THE LATE
MR. J. E. PITMAN.

The Hartley University College Magazine.

VOL. VI.]

MARCH, 1906.

[No. 16.

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THE

Hartley University College Magazine.

NOTES AND NEWS.

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THE students of the Hartley College have this term been taking part in great affairs. They have been mingling the stream of their influence with the main current of events destined to be historic. They have been mentioned in the papers, even in the London papers, and mention in the London papers may be regarded as the summit of human ambition, if it be understood that those two small sections of the London papers are excepted which contain respectively the police court reports and the obituaries.

ON January 15th they, or an influential section of them, took part in the General Election. Not being distracted by the responsibility of voting, they were able cheerfully and whole-heartedly to devote their energies to the noble task of keeping up the spirits of the harassed electorate. They marched in martial phalanx just where the throng was thickest; they sang polyglot war-songs just where party passion waxed warmest; they flaunted inflammatory colours just where the political bulls bellowed most loudly and seemed most disposed to toss. It is supposed (by themselves) that they really turned the election. Undecided voters, when they found that the study of history had given these finished scholars such pronounced opinions on politics, hesitated no more. Such a volume of sound, they argued, could come only from sincere conviction; while sincere conviction in a body of young men of such admitted ability could be based only on the solid foundations of irrefutable logic. It is worthy of note, moreover, that the votes were counted at the Hartley College, the ballot boxes having been carried to the Great Hall along several dark corridors and past the Men's Common Room. How far this circumstance affected the results of the election will perhaps never be known.

FIVE days later, on January 20th, the students—those from Wales being specially prominent—helped to give a hearty

farewell to the triumphant "All Blacks," otherwise known as the New Zealand Rugby Football Team. The Welsh contingent assembled on the upper deck of the "New York" and waited for the arrival of the boat-special from Waterloo. When the train came alongside and the Colonials alighted, they were greeted with torrents of cheers, volleys of "Sospan Fach" and showers of leeks—presumably all that the students had not devoured during their long period of waiting. The New Zealanders were evidently astonished; for instead of eating the leeks, or treading on them, or throwing them back, they picked them up and pinned them in their buttonholes. What should we think of an Englishman who should do the same to potatoes thrown at him by an Irishman? In what light should we regard a politician who should adorn himself with the eggs with which he had been greeted?

As the "New York" passed out of the dock an edifying dialogue took place, a dialogue calculated to impress upon the departing team the lesson of their tour. "Did New Zealand beat England?" came the question, with "Yes" as the reply. "Did they beat Scotland?" and "Did they beat Ireland?" evoked the same answer. But the inquiry "Did they beat Wales?" called forth a terrific "No!" accompanied by wild cheers, and songs, and all the rest—except leeks of which the supply had run out. On Monday, January 22nd, the "*Daily Graphic*" had an illustration depicting the Hartley students sending off the antipodean footballers; but what the "Hartley" is, whether a school, or an institution, or an orphanage, or a reformatory, or something still more elemental—seems to have been a matter of uncertainty to the reporter. Occasionally some of the inmates of the "Hartley" are troubled with this same uncertainty.

THE Students' Representative Council at a meeting held at the end of last term decided to re-issue the Students' Handbook which was first published in September, 1904. A Committee of four—Miss Attwooll, Miss Blount, Mr. W. A. Rogers, and Mr. B. Ward—was appointed to revise the Handbook and prepare it for the press. The work of revision proved to be unexpectedly heavy owing, to the fact that the "Scheme" was found to be in need of extensive emendation. Mr. W. A. Rogers with much skill and with considerable expenditure of time drafted a series of amendments which, with a few slight modifications, were accepted by a General Meeting of the College on February 23rd. Among the most

important of the innovations was the appointment of an "Inter-sessional Committee" whose work will be to make arrangements for the various social functions which fall at the beginning of every session, and to provide for certain meetings and elections which are necessary before the ordinary administrative machinery of the Unions and Societies can be set in motion.

SEVERAL matters of organic reform were considered by the Committee, but were set aside as premature. Some of them will require careful consideration in the future. For example the Students' Representative Council may perhaps some day hope to work within limits less stringently defined. The requirements (1) that some member of the Staff shall preside (2) that all agenda shall be submitted to and approved by the Principal, effectively prevent the Council from giving expression to the opinions of the students on matters which affect their interests. It is probable that, if students had a constitutional means of giving utterance to their grievances, they would less frequently adopt the practices of French Revolutionists and Russian Nihilists. A safety-valve is a useful preventive of explosions.

It has been a pleasure in past numbers of the Magazine to record the formation of several societies of Old Hartleyans—one in Portsmouth, one in London, one in Southampton itself. A movement is now on foot to co-ordinate these local societies, and to form a central "Association of the Past Students of the Hartley University College." The chief distinctive function of this association will be to organise an Annual Reunion of all students during the Easter vacation of each session. This year, in order to start the association as a "going" concern, the prospective members will meet at the Stag Gates at 2 p.m. prompt on Saturday, April 14th, and will then—walk to the Clump! We wonder whether the inhabitants of Southampton who witness by chance the assembling of this academic host will realise that they are, by the ordering of Fate, spectators of an epoch-making event. Will those who at the Clump provide tea and other delights recognise the fact that they are supplying the semi-sacramental initiatory feast of an organisation which may one day spread its ramifications to the ends of the earth, and include within its benign and civilising influence the myriad races of mankind? Who can tell?

After the exhausting pleasures of this inaugural tramp

(upon which may the weather smile propitiously) the host will return to town in order to re-assemble at the college at 7 p.m., where a Reception will be held at which, while music is discoursed and games are played, the Principal will be supported by Prof. Chapple.

FORMER members of the College Debating Society, and present members who are proud of the past glories of their assembly, will hear with gratification of the prompt and conspicuous success which Mr. F. J. McL. Day has achieved at the Oxford Union, one of the most exacting and critical debating societies in the kingdom. Mr. Day's maiden effort excited so keen an interest that the President of the Society at once asked Mr. Day to open a debate on "William Pitt," the centenary of whose death occurred on January 23rd of this year. Mr. Day's difficult and thankless task was to deplore Mr. Pitt's career, and he deplored it so effectively that, though he found only sixteen fellow-mourners to vote with him, one of the Oxford journals said: "Mr. Day's maiden appearance upon the paper marks a new period. He has a more polished style than any other speaker in Oxford." Those who remember Mr. Day's speeches in the Hartley College Society will readily accept this high eulogium, and will confidently anticipate Mr. Day's ascent to the Presidential chair. Already the first step has been made in Mr. Day's election to the Library Committee of the Union.

WE congratulate the following students on passing the recent Matriculation Examination of London University:—Messrs. T. H. Barrow, R. H. Fooks, E. H. Wood, S. P. Heath, and C. E. Percy. A former student of the college, Mr. Ross, has also been successful.

IN our last issue we had to express our regret at the departure from the college of Mr. J. E. Pitman, B.Sc., who had just left us to undertake the responsible duties of senior Science Master at the Simon Langton school in Canterbury. To-day we have the wholly unexpected and deeply lamentable duty of recording with infinite sorrow Mr. Pitman's sudden and premature death. Mr. Alderson, Mr. Pitman's close companion, friend, and colleague, contributes to this number a brief memorial sketch, and through Mr. Alderson's kindness we are able to present our readers with a portrait of their old fellow-collegian. Mr. Pitman's late head-master, Mr. W. P. Mann,

has been good enough to supply us with the following notes concerning Mr. Pitman's last days. We are sure that they will be read with sympathetic interest by all who mourn with us this sad, untimely end to a career so full of promise and of hope :—"On the evening of February 23rd Mr. Pitman took a chill, and yet he was out for a long walk on the 24th and also on the 25th, Sunday. On Monday, February 26th, he did not come to school, but was not confined to bed; but on Tuesday morning he was worse, and the doctor ordered him to stay in bed. His illness was influenza, and this was followed by pneumonia. His condition became rapidly very alarming, and another doctor was called in for consultation. He had a very high temperature and an abnormally rapid pulse, and, in spite of all efforts, he could gain no sleep. All was done for him that skill and good nursing could do, but he died on Monday, March 5th. His father and brother were both with him when he died, and the brother remained in Canterbury till Thursday morning. On Wednesday evening the body was taken to the railway station and was there met by the head-master of the school and all his colleagues, and also by about fifty boys. They walked behind the coffin as it was carried to the van in which it was taken to Southampton, and thus paid their last tribute of regard for one whose terribly sudden decease had been such a sad experience for them. Wreaths were placed on the coffin from his colleagues, from the sixth form, and from the boys of the school, as well as from the nurses and from Mr. and Mrs. Smith and family, with whom he had lived."

THE department of chemistry has secured as a successor to Mr. Pitman, Mr. L. Naylor, B.Sc., whom we cordially welcome to the college, while the department of Biology has been strengthened by the coming of Mr. A. Eastwood, B.Sc., as assistant to Dr. Cavers. Mr. Eastwood is devoting a good deal of his time to the re-organisation of the Museum.

WE hope soon to welcome to the college Mr. F. Clarke, B.A. (Oxon.), who has been elected to the Professorship vacated by Professor Fletcher. Mr. Clarke has had a distinguished career. He began his scholastic course in an elementary school, served as a pupil teacher, and came out sixteenth in the first class of the scholarship list. He then went up to the Oxford University Day Training College, where he not only prepared himself in professional subjects, but also read modern history for the University examination, which he eventually passed with first-class honours. From Oxford

he proceeded to London in order to gain experience in teaching at a higher grade school. Thence he passed to York, where for two-and-a-half years he has been senior Master of Method in the Diocesan Training College. Mr. Clarke takes an interest in sport, particularly in rowing.

THE course of six public lectures arranged by the Council and the Senate of the college has now been completed. The interest of the people of Southampton has been well maintained, and the course must be regarded as a distinct success. On December 7th, Mr. W. R. Baldwin-Wiseman lectured on "The Panama Canal," and gave by means of diagrams and lantern slides a most vivid picture of the great engineering feat which is being carried out by our American kinsmen. So realistic were Mr. Wiseman's descriptions that enquirers who asked the lecturer when he went to Panama could hardly believe him when he replied "Never!" On January 11th, Mr. H. J. Mackinder, Principal of the London School of Economics, came from Leamington (where he had been making a vain effort to speak on the platform of the Hon. Alfred Lyttleton) to discourse on "The Natural Regions of the World." Mr. Mackinder delighted an audience somewhat scanty—because depleted of politicians—with a series of brilliant geographical generalisations of the highest commercial and industrial significance. On February 8th Professor Cavers treated in a lucid and masterly manner the important biological problem of "Germs and Germ Life," while on March 8th Mr. A. H. Burnand brought the series of lectures to a close with a very able discussion of "The Motive Power of the Future."

DURING this term Mr. W. R. Baldwin-Wiseman has been giving a special course of ten interesting lectures on "Sanitary Science," which has been well attended by a class numbering nearly thirty, and in connection with this class a series of visits have been arranged for next term to water-works, chemical works, isolation hospital, etc., etc. Mr. Baldwin-Wiseman has recently been appointed examiner in "Land Surveying" for the Technological Scholarship examinations of the London County Council.

THE Southampton and District Teachers' Guild has held two meetings this term, and at each of them the address has

been delivered by a member of the College Staff. On February 2nd Professor Hearnshaw spoke to a large audience assembled at Taunton's School on "The Southampton Borough Documents," and on February 21st Mr. R. S. Williamson read an admirable paper, full of quaint learning, on "The Dawn of Arithmetic." Mr. Williamson elicited much applause by working sums on the Roman Abacus—and by getting them right!

Professors Masom and Watkin, the honorary secretaries of the Guild, have just founded a most useful Teachers' Library in connection with the society. The leading publishers have responded very generously to the request for specimen copies of recent educational works, and as a result an excellent collection has already been made. According to the terms of an agreement made with the Hartley College Council, the books in this Teachers' Library are borrowable by members of the college, who are consequently much indebted to Professors Masom and Watkin for their enterprise and their organising skill.

THE National Federation of Head Teachers' Associations held their Annual Conference in the Hartley College during the first week of the present year. In addition to the private business, which seemed to have a great deal to do with salaries and pensions, several excellent public addresses were given, including one on "Educational Ideals" by Dr. Easton, and one on "The Teaching of History" by Archdeacon Fearon. In connection with the Conference excursions were organised to the Docks and to places of antiquarian interest.

PROFESSOR HEARNSHAW has been elected President of the Southampton Literary and Philosophical Society for the current year. At the Annual Conversazione of the Society Dr. Boyd gave a most interesting lecture on "Liquid Air," illustrated by experiments which led to results which a few years ago would have been regarded as little short of miraculous.

REFERENCES to the town of Southampton are by no means infrequent in works of fiction. Many heroes and heroines of romance, when the exigences of their fortunes necessitate their departure from the shores of England, are made to sail from this port. The Hartley College, however, is not often alluded

to by novel-writers. Probably they are either over-awed by reverence for its grandeur, or restrained by ignorance of its existence. One recent writer, nevertheless, has broken the spell of silence. Mr. Orme Agnus, author of the popular novel "The New Minister," has a short story in the *Methodist Times* of December 7th last, in which he mentions the College. The story is entitled "The Case of Young Perridene," and it deals in a large-minded way with the problem of the compatibility of theatre-going with strenuous work. The following dialogue between a minister and Perridene takes place:—

"Are you fond of study?" asks the minister.

"I attend the French and Book-keeping classes at the Hartley Institute, sir," replies Perridene.

"Well, as your love for the theatre increases you will find no time nor any desire for study; you will ask yourself 'What is the good of French?' and you will answer yourself 'No good.'" "I want you to promise me for the next two years, at least, you will give up going to the theatre; then you must decide for yourself."

Of course, the good young man promises. We assume that for two years he has to confine himself to the Hippodrome, whose entertainments we feel sure do not impress those who patronise them with the futility of French. This young man would have been all right at the College Soirée of February 10th, if he could have been informed of it in time, for at that Soirée there was no theatrical display. But a two-days' notice was rather short.

WE wish to draw the special attention of Day Training students to the new regulations (numbered 530) of the Board of Education. They are to come into operation in 1907, and they seem destined to bear most severely and most adversely on Day Training students who are desirous of proceeding to University degrees. A full statement of the regulations and an excellent explanation of their meaning are given by Professor Childs, of Reading, in the *University Review* for February. A summary will be found below under the heading "Our Contemporaries."

WE offer our hearty congratulations to Professor Lhuissier on his recovery from his long and serious illness. We are also glad to know that Mr. Maxwell is making progress and is now able to take considerable exercise. We shall be delighted to see him in our midst again.

THE Secretary of the College Song Committee informs us that, though six competitors have come forward, none has succeeded in reaching a standard of lyric excellence adequate to the dignity of his theme. Will they again, and others, further invoke the Muse?

In Memoriam:

MR. J. E. PITMAN.

The news of the exceedingly sudden death of Mr. J. E. Pitman, who had so lately vacated his position of Lecturer in Chemistry at the Hartley College, came as a painful surprise and shock to all who knew him. This sad event has ended a career of unbroken success. Having served his apprenticeship as a teacher under the Southampton School Board, Mr. Pitman obtained a very high place on the Scholarship List, and entered the Day Training Department of the college as "top man of his year"—a position he retained during his three years' connection with the college as a student. In each yearly Certificate Examination he secured a "Double First," and during the same period obtained his "Matric" and "Inter Science (both 1st class)" of London University. Owing to the excellence of his work the Board of Education sanctioned a Third Years' Training, and at the end of that period he was appointed Assistant on the Staff of the Chemical Department. While holding this position he graduated with honours in chemistry, after which he was appointed Lecturer in that subject at the college. He continued his study of chemistry, and last September published a paper embodying the results of some original research. In February last he was elected Fellow of the Chemical Society. The last examination taken by him was that for the Licentiate'ship of the College of Preceptors, in which again he was successful.

Although a strenuous student, he always took the keenest interest in the social life of the college. Entering the Day Training Department when it was but a year old, and at a time when clubs and societies were fighting hard for their existence, he was one of the few who by unstinted energy made the issue successful, and he helped to co-ordinate in a general scheme all branches of the social life of the college. There is scarcely any club or society which is not to some extent indebted to Mr. Pitman for his services. His connection with the college ended in November last, when he left to take up an important position as Science Master in the Simon Langton School at Canterbury. Although his work there was of short duration, he had been eminently successful, and had won the greatest esteem and respect from his scholars and colleagues.

THE FORTHCOMING WARWICK PAGEANT.

* * *

WHAT is a Pageant? To some people the word conjures up pictures of Medieval Chivalry, of knights in armour and ladies in gorgeous apparel, of prancing steeds and heraldry, and wonderful knightly deeds. To others it brings a very vague idea of "old, unhappy, far off things, and battles long ago." Again, he of a literary turn of mind will think of that curious scaffold made of wood which served as a movable stage for the performances of the drama in the Middle Ages, and which is referred to in the stage directions to these plays as the "pagond." Lastly, there is a conception of the meaning of the word which, though not identical with any of the preceding, yet resembles them all—that of Mr. Louis Parker, who organised the recent Sherborne Pageant, and who is now making preparations for a spectacle of a similar nature to be held in Warwick throughout the first week of July of this year. This Pageant is to be "a representation, on as magnificent a scale as possible, of the history of Warwick," arranged in some dozen episodes. The text is by Mr. Parker, and the music by various composers, while the impersonators, twelve hundred or more in number, are for the most part townspeople of Warwick, or members of neighbouring families. The site chosen for the performances is a stretch of greensward in the Castle grounds, close to the bank of the Avon, and large enough to accommodate easily five thousand spectators. In one respect, at least, we are to go back to the customs of our forefathers, who witnessed their plays in the open air.

Since last November the work of preparation has been going on apace. As soon as an adequate sum of money was guaranteed working parties were formed, and by them hundreds of costumes have been made; local talent is employed whenever possible. The bands and choruses, comprising about two hundred persons, are largely recruited from local church choirs and musical societies; so also is the large narrative chorus, whose functions resemble those of the chorus of Greek tragedy, viz., to heighten and intensify the effect produced by the impersonators.

Meanwhile the Master of the Pageant is attending committee meetings, rehearsing, interviewing would-be impersonators, reading portions of his libretto to favoured audiences, doing his utmost by his persuasive eloquence to

raise the people of Warwick to his own white heat of enthusiasm. If the performance is to be a success, we are told, it must be regarded as a solemn, almost a religious, rite—as the Middle Ages regarded the Miracle and Mystery Plays. Above all, class distinctions should be forgotten, and the work looked upon as one in which “the highest in the land as well as the lowliest could but feel proud to take part.”

The episodes, naturally, are concerned with legend no less than with actual history. In the beginning the Druids, entering in solemn procession, circle round the altar, salute Cymbeline, pronounce their incantations, and invoke the attention and sympathy of the spectators :

“ Eyes that slumber, wake and see
Visions of the things to be.”

After these preliminaries they proceed to cut the sacred mistletoe, and are about to offer a human sacrifice when Caradoc arrives on the scene, and, moved with compassion, saves the intended victim. Later the Romans come, and Caradoc, after suffering many misfortunes, embraces Christianity. Then, nine centuries being supposed to have elapsed, Alfred's daughter Ethelflaed, Lady of the Mercians, having subjugated the Danes, builds a stronghold (the forerunner of the present Castle), and establishes a school. Thus, across great tracts of time, the spectators are led on to stories of chivalry, and are brought face to face with that great hero of romance, Guy, whose legendary porridge-pot of vast dimensions is even now to be seen in the Castle hall, though its origin is wrapped in mystery.

The story of Guy is too long to be told in detail. Tradition says that he received the hand of a noble maiden named Phyllis as a reward for slaying the Dun Cow, a terrible monster who ravaged the Forest of Arden. He then performed gallant deeds at the Crusades, and on his return slew in single combat a Goliath of the Danes. But, finding even such victories as this to be but vanity, he came back to Warwick disguised in the dress of a hermit, and scooped himself out a cell in a rock on the Avon's bank, which is called after him Guy's Cliffe. Thence he went daily to the Castle to receive a dole of bread from his wife, but, though he is said to have loved her well, he did not make himself known to her until he lay on his death-bed. In the Pageant version of the story Phyllis does not survive her husband, and, after a truly romantic *dénouement*, the two die in one another's arms and are borne away together.

Personally, I have always considered this a very improbable story. For Warwick traditions distinctly state that Guy was nine feet high, and how could a man of such prodigious size successfully conceal his identity from his own wife? This consideration alone causes me to sympathise with those who incline to believe the hero as much a myth as a certain Mrs. Harris. It would not do, of course, to breathe a hint of this to Mr. Parker.

For the story of Piers Gaveston material has been found in Marlowe's tragedy, *Edward II.* Gaveston, thinking himself secure in the king's favour, flouts the barons, for which insolence swift vengeance overtakes him, and he is led off to execution on Blacklow Hill, near Warwick. Edward meanwhile is dragged away to the deep dungeons of Kenilworth, and there forced to sign his abdication. The gloom of this scene is lightened by feats of arms, in connection with which there was a strong temptation to introduce the famous combat between Mowbray and Bolingbroke at Coventry, which, to use an Irishism, did not take place. However, as that ancient city hopes to hold a Pageant of her own when she can spare time from the making of motor-cars, it was thought better not to trespass on her preserves.

Then follow victories over the French, victories in which the Beauchamps of Warwick have no small share—and visions of the Wars of the Roses and the Kingmaker. A few of the events depicted are of more purely local interest, as, for example, the story of the "Bear and Baculus" displayed on the Warwick coat-of-arms, and the account of Thomas Oken's bequests to the town. The last-named scene, which is the humorous one of the performance, serves to lead up to a visit paid by Elizabeth and Leicester to Warwick when the Queen was being entertained by the lord of Kenilworth. The river scene, of which Elizabeth and Dudley are the central figures, is one of great splendour, and will form the climax of the whole Pageant. Leicester has won popularity by endowing a hospital for veteran soldiers at Warwick, and both he and the Queen are received with intense enthusiasm. The Mayor begins to read an address, the eloquence of which is only equalled by its apparent length, but Elizabeth interposes, promising to hear the rest at some future time. A wonderful State barge, built on the most approved fairy-tale fashion, comes up the river, and is moored at the bank to await the pleasure of the distinguished visitors. Before they depart, however, the Swan of Avon himself is introduced, Master William Shakespeare, brought over from Stratford by his father to see the sights of the town. He is

no ordinary boy. Her Majesty bestows a kiss upon him, and he, with a readiness and gallantry which in the average youth would be accounted truly remarkable, declares that he desires only one thing more—to be allowed to return the compliment. The request is granted amid much applause, and here the action of the story may be said to end. The Civil Wars and the burning of the Castle are not to be represented, since Mr. Parker is a firm believer in a happy ending, and for obvious reasons the history of the town could not be brought down to modern times. For those who desire to act only in "the living present" there is Birmingham humming and roaring not far away. The charm of Warwick consists in the memory of the stirring times through which it has passed; in the quiet of the streets and houses; in the timbered buildings of Leicester's Hospital; in the church of St. Mary, where Leicester himself was buried; in the old gates and the great Castle which overshadows all.

I have mentioned here only the principal scenes to be represented. Some slight modifications of the present scheme may have to be made. The vagaries of the weather may cause the spectators to shelter themselves in overcoats from the bitter winds of July, or the rain may descend in torrents to add a touch of reality to the scene; but these considerations have not interfered with the booking of seats, and it is certain that a very large number of American visitors intend to be present.

The "Pageant fever," as it is called locally, is evidently spreading. When we hear that Bury St. Edmunds intends to follow next year the example of Sherborne and Warwick, we feel that it is time for the old capital of England to be similarly honoured. Certain it is that if Winchester and Southampton were to combine in representing the parts they have played in years gone by, they would portray many events of not merely local, but national interest, seeing that they were for so long the centre round which English history was made.

D. V.

ROMANCE. ❧ ❧

+ + +

The birds are silent in the dell,
But the wind is loud and the trees are bowed.
A sound there is of dirge and knell,

And the day is dying.

The knight paused by that greenholt-side—

“Alas! my page, true the presage;

E'en now my lady-love hath died,

And low is lying.”

“Oh, oft there is a storm in May—

My master dear, lose not thy cheer!—

But leaves to June a brighter day

And fairer flowers.”

“The morn arose with wail and moan;

The plovers harsh called from the marsh:

All, all too late, my gallant roan,

Thou'st reached those towers!

Her flow'rs would not lie broken so,

The water fast run shuddering past,

The wind like angered army go,

Were my love living.

For some there's yet a fairer day;

Oh, unto some then let it come:

For me the turmoil and the fray,

And no forgiving!”

G. R. T. R.

MEN ONE MEETS IN OXFORD.

+ + +

It is not too much to say that there is no aspect of Oxford life without its charm, and I have been confronted by anything but an easy task in selecting one particular side of that life upon which to dwell in the present article.

There is the old City itself, with its venerable grey walls, relieved at times by the green tint of ivy leaves, with its monumental buildings, mute memorials of a heroic past. Or the river, the Thames, which takes a special Oxford name as it flows through their City, being known always to Oxford men as the Isis, lively in winter as the Freshmen are being “tubbed,” more than twice as animated in summer with punts and pleasure boats, till in “eight weeks” the gaily

decorated barges, the brilliant colours, the heroic eightsmen and, by no means least, the lady visitors, together with nature's own fair contribution of overhanging trees, waving grass and limpid water, combine to form a scene to which the term "idyllic" might be quite truthfully applied.

It would be pleasant, again, to write of the academic side, or to dwell on the sports and recreations in which Oxford men indulge, and so one might go on, naming aspect after aspect, and finding interest ever fresh.

But after all, in these various departments of our University life, I suppose the human interest furnishes by far the strongest charm. It is the constant intercourse with men, the interchange of ideas, the studying of types of character, the indefinable atmosphere caused by the action and interaction of personalities upon each other, which constitute the distinctiveness, the inestimable value of a training such as this. And so I propose to write about "Men one meets in Oxford," taking the subject in its widest sense, considering the various types of men which one encounters, and taking a representative example of each.

It will be well to start with the Freshman, for in him lies the full-blown University man in *embryo*. It is a wonderful thing—the first coming up to the 'Vasity, and in spite of the widely differing types, it gives to all who undergo the experience a certain common stamp. The Freshman is always fresh, and try as he will he cannot divest himself of his freshness. He has the "fresher's" walk—a fact to which small boys sometimes call attention in the streets—and, most characteristic of all, he rarely fails scrupulously to wear his cap and gown at quite an early hour in the evening—an almost unfailing indication of Freshherdom. Most frequently after Hall Dinner on the first night he will choose or find some friend, and will timidly sally forth for a first walk, with the tale-telling uniform in full evidence.

But there are manifold types among the Freshmen, types which become accentuated as time goes on, although it has often been remarked how speedily men change in the University atmosphere. You have the first "fresher" who is constitutionally shy and nervous, and who, if he be also endued with a fair amount of common sense, is treated in the main with mildness and consideration; secondly the ordinary solid type of man who holds his own without making himself objectionable, and lastly, the freshman, who coming up with an exaggerated sense of his own importance gets too often mercilessly "ragged," and comes out a wiser, if a sadder man. In one case within my own experience, a man who boasted of

his literary antecedents and of the positions which he himself had previously held, and who posed generally as a "blood," without very much with which to carry it off, was reminded by a clever cartoon and poem placed in a conspicuous place in the Common Room, that such conduct was not approved in the aristocratic democracy of 'Varsity life.

But there is an end to everything, even to so unique an experience as a first year at the University, and in course of time the Freshman develops into the ordinary Undergraduate. And here, as I have said, the different types of men are accentuated so that, roughly speaking, you have three main classes of Undergraduates. There are first those whose interests are entirely engrossed in reading—a small and diminishing number, consisting of men whose narrowness and perhaps almost selfishness of outlook is to some extent balanced by the heroic earnestness which they put into their work. You have, on the other hand, those who ignore reading almost entirely, just doing what is necessary to obtain their degree (and not always doing that) consisting chiefly of sporting men, though sometimes, strangely enough, including those who allow their praiseworthy religious zeal, so to override their judgment, as to allow religious work to interfere with their course of study. Finally you have just the average man, reading fairly regularly and seriously, entering most heartily into the sporting side of the life, fairly regular in religious habits with much more depth and earnestness than many people would think, but with a great dislike of show and display. I do not claim that this is at all a heroic picture. It is just the average man, with plenty of animal spirits, and no very lofty aspiration, but at all events it is a healthy type, and it forms a solid background for those who rise to special heights in the departments mentioned—lonely figures who will monopolise the genius of the coming generation.

As a fairly typical example of an Undergraduate, who is "all round" in his tastes and habits, and yet in some respects rises distinctly above the average, I will mention Mr. Humphrey Paul, son of the new senior member of Parliament for Northampton, for this term President of the Union. He started with antecedents which gave good promise of success. Picture an individual, very decidedly above the average height, with dark curly hair, a pale face, and an apparent awkwardness in controlling arms and legs, and you have formed some conception of Mr. Paul. His style of oratory has been justly described as "pyrotechnic." He is at his best in attack, when engaged in a really fierce debate, and his speeches are short volleys and

jerks of satire, with an abundance of epigram and paradox, and perhaps just a touch of cynicism. He is certainly the best debater which the Union possesses, and a slight stutter really adds to the effect, when once one has got used to it. As examples of his biting epigram and his paradox I may take his definition of protection as "an admirable system, for an uninhabited island, situated in the midst of an unnavigable sea, and self-supporting, so long as there is nobody there to support," or his question as to whether an honourable member, who cast reflections upon the governing ability of the Irish people had heard of "the American who came over to Ireland to see the only country which was not governed by Irishmen." Mr. Paul is not merely a debater: he is reading for two good Honour Schools, and is not unknown in the athletic side of 'Varsity life.

Time and work bid me hurry to a close, and when I have noticed the Oxford "Don" (including, of course, Professors, some tutors, etc.), and have taken a glance at celebrated men who visit Oxford, I shall have finished my task.

Just as the Freshman develops into the ordinary Undergraduate, and the Undergraduate into the Graduate, so a proportion—necessarily a small one—of those who take their degree, receive teaching positions in the University and become "Dons." There are two main kinds of Dons, the senior and the junior, the latter still having much of the Undergraduate spirit, the former for the most part, though kindly and considerate, quite naturally standing on a pedestal apart. Perhaps as a good example of a junior Don I may take a name not much known outside Oxford, as yet, that of the Rev. W. C. Allen, sub-rector of Exeter College. Here you have a man who took an excellent degree—a fine Hebrew and New Testament scholar, already an author, and holding a responsible position of authority, who yet in private life is as bright and merry as the boisterous Undergraduate could wish, taking himself off early in the afternoon for a ride on horseback in company with yet another distinguished Hebraist of the same turn of mind, and "at home" for many hours in which he doubtless gets into touch with the Undergraduate life of his college, and he is only typical of the great majority. One of the most pleasing features of Oxford life, is the pleasant relationship between the Undergraduate and the "Junior Don."

One example of a senior don I will take. I suppose most of my readers have heard of "spoonerisms," that variety of "bull" which is produced by interchanging the initial letters of two words. These derive their name from Dr. Spooner, the

Warden of New College, to whom the greater number of "spoonerisms" are ascribed. He is an elderly gentleman, with perfectly white hair and a somewhat grandmotherly appearance, but withal full of kindness, and a very able scholar. He has, however, a characteristic gift for "getting things wrong," and this comes out in such things as "spoonerisms." He it is who is said to have thus addressed an unfortunate Undergraduate whom he was rusticating, "Mr. so-and-so, you have hissed the mystery lectures (missed the history lectures), and have tasted two worms (wasted two terms) and I can't allow you to taste another," and to have enquired of an optician as to whether he had any "*signifiers*," and upon being answered in the negative to have replied, "Oh! It does'nt *magnify*." These stories may have no foundation in fact, but I have myself known almost equally curious instances. At the very first of Dr. Spooner's lectures to which I went the Doctor left the room in search of a more commodious one, and returned saying in his blandest manner, "I'm sorry, they're all vacant—er—I mean occupied," while a friend of mine heard him say, "I'm sorry I must close the lecture to-day at a *quarter to twelve*, as I have a University lecture to attend at *ten*." But these peculiarities only hide a genuinely kind nature, and ability of no mean order or degree.

Space would fail me if I were to dwell on the many eminent men who visit us from outside, preaching, speaking or lecturing. Suffice it to say that the Bishop of London's annual visit is always eagerly anticipated. The Bishop is one of the few preachers who can pack the 'Varsity Church. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Lord Hugh Cecil, Lord Coleridge, Lord Rosebery, and many others, from time to time charm us with their eloquence. All this tends to show that as an intellectual centre, as a meeting place of currents and cross-currents of thought, as a rendezvous to the most marvellous personalities of our Empire, the University is scarcely second to the Metropolis.

F. J. McL. DAY.

GONDOLIERA. ✕ ✕

Vedi! che bella sera!
 Tutto col di riposa;
 La Gondola leggiera
 Ci chiama in alto mar
 Sull' onda silenziosa
 Vien meco a navigar!

Vedi ! che bella sera !
 Sotto il manto del cielo,
 O guarda, dolce incanto,
 Le stelle scintillar !
 O raggi della luna !
 Vien meco a navigar !

La, su quell' acque amate,
 Pace allo spirto anelo.
 Aurem compagni il cielo,
 L'aure, le stelle, il mar !
 Tutto col di riposa,
 Vien meco a navigar !

English Version.

See, how fair and calm the evening,
 All the world is sunk to rest,
 Lightly rides our fairy vessel
 On the water's silent breast.
 Come ! It calls us out to sea ;
 Come, beloved, sail with me.

Lo, the glory of the nightfall !
 O'er us spreads the mantling sky ;
 Stars in myriads shine upon us,
 And the moon's sweet majesty.
 Heed the enchantment of the sea ;
 Come, beloved, sail with me.

Come, for those dear rippling waters
 Give to longing souls repose ;
 Comrades we to waves and breezes,
 As our boat in silence goes.
 While the world sleeps peacefully,
 Come, beloved, sail with me.

A HISTORICAL FRAGMENT.

THE following is a copy of an old manuscript of unknown authorship, recently unearthed from a musty corner of the college library. We regret that it is incomplete, but present it to our readers just as we found it.

"Insomuch as I am now stranded in a strange land, whither I was borne by the good vessel scholar-ship, and insomuch as I shall not depart hence for the space of three years, now will I endeavour to tell faithfully many of those things which I have perceived in this same country of Emsear.*

"The kingdom of Emsear doth lie foursquare, being bounded on the south by the land of Lab, and on the east by a region whither it is permitted to no Emsearite to go, namely, Dublusear,† which place not only is much greater but eke much fairer to look upon than the territory which the Emsearites do inhabit. On the north side dwell barbarous people, very fierce and speaking a strange tongue. And Emsear is also barren, for albeit certain of the folk do cultivate that land, yet do others continually lay it waste, which thing moreover the religion of the land doth require, of which more anon.

"The products of the country are but few; since many of the inhabitants neither toil nor labour, yet I am told there is abundance of alum and salt therein.

"There are three races which live in the land, of which the Fiziks are one, partly civilized in their customs, the Gnoarmis another, more fiercer, and the Ngneers the third, fiercest and most warlike; yet are they all kindly in their natures and mingle well together.

"The Emsearites are even as the ancients, insomuch as they have many deities. Of these, one they call Grant; he has his festival three times a year, previous to which all the Gnoarmis march up and down the land, singing odes and hymns in his honour. And another is Rewlsiks whom they do continually invoke. And yet another is Taffi, whose feast cometh once a year. Then do all his worshippers burn incense in his honour, so that the whole land doth stink with a vehement stink, most abominable to some but yet most grateful to the noses of his fanatic votaries. There are also yet other gods whose names have escaped me.

"Many are the deities in whose glory feasts are held: one there is who must be like unto the Roman god Bacchus, for at his festival, which cometh six or more times a year, all the dwellers of Emsear do join with those of Dublusear in games, dances, choric songs, and odes in his praise. Here be it observed that the inhabitants in Dublusear do not of custom

[*Pronounced M.C.R.—Ed.]

[†Pronounced W.C.R.—Ed.]

communicate with the Emsearites, for the former are of higher civilization and culture; yet the latter, for this or some like reason, do admire them greatly.

"There has been during the time which I have passed among this people another feast of nature very different from the last. All men did gather together in one place and did deck themselves with gay colours, some of one hue, others of another. Whereupon three men mounted on a raised space, from which the first began to speak, having in his eye a piece of glass (the reason of this I know not). And he chanted a choric song in praise of his god, the name of whom, methinks, was "Tori." When he had ended, certain of the multitude lifted up their voices to shout; but the rest did make a curious noise, as though they would mimic the lowing of oxen. And many who tried to check him in his speech were thrown out of the country by order of the high-priest. Then the second began to speak on behalf of *his* god, and all the people did make a great tumult as before. Whereupon the third arose, very fierce and fearful to look upon; but the people would not suffer him to open his lips, but cast missiles at him, and did cry "Shaiv" (the meaning of this also I know not) whereby he was forced to flee from out of the land. Then according to the ritual of the feast (so it was told me) certain of the people did try to cast him-of-the-piece-of-glass out of the country, which thing many did endeavour to stop, so that he was buffeted about betwixt the two; and all the land was laid waste, and many things were broken thoroughout the ceremonial. Afterwards did the king decree that if any man had destroyed anything, he should pay for it.

"Of the manner in which Emsear is ruled I know but little, it being very tangled and in great disorder. Meseems it is carried on by an assembly like unto the English parliament; but presided over by the king. And at divers stated times all the lords and-barons cry "Aye" (for what reason is not clear). Once was present a certain man of exceeding loud voice, so that when he cried "Aye" the earth did tremble and shake.

"The people of Emsear delight exceedingly in music: their national instrument is called the Kzu. And even as the ancient Greeks they unceasingly sing the deeds of their great dead heroes, among whose names I have noticed "Oeyo," "Bomba," and "Ididleum."

"They have many sports, some of which must be like to those of the Romans; for I have heard wounded gladiators recount how they were charged and hacked. Also there is—"

Here the fragment abruptly ends.

E.H.W.

A GLIMPSE AT THE NOTICE BOARD IN A.D., 1916.

* * *

It has long been felt that the College Nomenclature is singularly inappropriate, and stands in need of revision. A meeting will be held on Monday, next Feb. 31st, 1916, to discuss the adoption of more appropriate terms.

NAMES FOR REVISION.

SUGGESTIONS.

Hartley University College.....	Preparatory School for Welsh boys (see <i>Daily Chronicle</i>).
College motto.	Abandon hope all ye that enter here. HOPUM RELINQUO OMNES STEP IN QUO.
Professor	Deus Major.
Lecturer.....	Deus Minor.
Normal Students	The Innocents.
Ordinary Students	Hearts and Sigh (Hants Students).
Men's Common Room	The Rusher's Retreat.
The Chartered Car	Esprit de Car.
The Terminals	Les Miserables.
The Volunteer Company	The Tidworth Tigers.
The College Prizes	Sur-prises.
The College Cat	The Muse.

F.P.

FEET OF CLAY. X X

* * *

I USED to like Smith; in fact, I thought him one of the most decent chaps I ever met. I say "thought," for now that I know him as he really is all my illusions have vanished. Yes, vanished for ever!

The thing I admired most about Smith was his quiet, simple dignity of bearing. It was the charm of his dignified presence which drew me to him. He never participated in Common Room "rags," or impromptu football matches with a boxing glove. Such things were beneath his dignity. He even forbore to do more than mildly expostulate with sundry riotous Welshmen, when they shewed a marked partiality to roasting leeks on the Common Room stove on St. David's Day, to the great offence of Anglo-Saxon nasal organs.

But, alas! it was ordained that I should peep beneath the cloak which covered but an ordinary temperament after all. Smith suggested that we should take a boat up the river. It happened—for thus does fanciful fate ever lead evenly up to

her most tragic moments—that it was one of those glorious days of early Spring when fresh Nature calls to that primitive part of our beings which has survived many generations of doubtful civilisation, and we feel a longing to get away from toil and text books.

I must confess to certain inward qualms when Smith observed in his quiet manner, which, however, seemed to belie his words, that he did not know much about boats, so I had better pull her out, and he would steer. But the call to Nature was strong within me—and where can one be so near her, and so distant from the world, as on the placid bosom of a glorious river?

Let it suffice to say that soon all fears faded from my mind, and I settled down to an hour's real solid enjoyment.

Alas! for my hopes. Feeling secure in my idea of the dignity of Smith, I had reckoned without my host. My musings were rudely interrupted by such a yell as I had never before heard from anyone, let alone my usually unexcitable friend. Before I could bring my mind to a realisation of the shout and its import, my balance was upset by a terrific bump. On picking myself up from the bottom of the boat, I saw Smith reproachfully regarding me with a watery face and fiery eye, the while he mopped up with his handkerchief the water I had scooped over him in falling. Somehow there seemed something lacking in the bearing of my friend. Before I could quite make out what it was, he enlightened me. Smith was annoyed. At least, so I gathered from the remarks he addressed to me from behind a wet handkerchief. I was both surprised and pained. The man whom I had admired for his even temper and equable disposition, after running us into a buoy through not watching where he was going, was now giving way to the evil passions of any ordinary person.

Gently I begged him to calm himself, and pointed out that it was his own fault. He would not see it. Dignity is difficult to maintain when one is endeavouring to remove several pints of sea water, suddenly and unexpectedly applied to one's person, with an already wet handkerchief; but I did think that his irritation was most unwarrantable. In fact, I told him so.

I fear one must say that that water threw a damper over the excursion, and was the beginning of a coolness between us that naught can ever remove.

Such is poor humanity! The dignity of the greatest is not proof against the approach of a sneeze: and who may maintain it in changing places in a small boat in open water? So

perhaps Smith must not be judged too hardly for his exhibition of feeling: but I am left a sadder, and, I hope, a wiser man. I have seen the feet of clay.

R. P. S.

SIX DON'TS FOR A FOOTBALLER.

✧ ✧ ✧

- Don't fail to see
That you may be
In training all the season.
- Don't turn up late,
At any rate,
Without sufficient reason.
- Don't try to shirk
Your share of work,
Combine with great precision.
- Don't raise your voice
Where you've no choice
About the ref's. decision.
- Don't use foul play,
It doesn't pay—
For so the laws are written.
- And when you lose
Do not abuse,
But bear it like a Briton.

E. H.

[These excellent lines by a student of the College obtained a prize in a recent newspaper competition.—Ed.]

AS OTHERS SEE US.

✧ ✧ ✧

It is a common thing for folk to go through life with a sort of headlong impetuosity, thinking solely of their own concerns, and ignoring the views which other people hold regarding them. Pause, therefore, ye Hartley students, and consider—metaphorically speaking, look at yourselves through other peoples' spectacles. What impressions have you made upon people outside the college? Listen to the following conversation between two persons near the Post Office.

Mr. A. : Could you oblige me by informing me who those young persons are coming from that building down there ?

Mr. B. : Oh ! you haven't been in Southampton ten minutes or you would know. They are students of the Hartley University College. The men you may know by their red caps. The women students you can tell by noting the number and kind of books they carry.

Mr. A. : But you said that if I had been in Southampton ten minutes I should have known them. What makes you say this ?

Mr. B. : I was referring simply and solely to the men. To say the least they manage to make themselves so conspicuous that strangers at once ask for particulars of them. I give ten minutes as the limit of time for visitors to become acquainted with the fact that Southampton possesses a College, a University College, the Hartley University College.

Mr. A. : Well you are right in my case for I have only now come direct from the Docks and have been barely five minutes coming. But would you mind telling me more of these students.

Mr. B. : Were I to tell you all I know of their games and ways, you would have to give me your attention for a period of something like ten or twelve hours. Surely though, this is not the first time you have heard of the Hartley University College ?

Mr. A. : No, it isn't. Now I remember. Whilst I was in America I read an account in one of the papers of "How the Hartley students sent off the All Blacks." "Three cheers given for the American Consul."

Mr. B. : They have been heard of in America have they ? I'm not surprised, in fact, if we received a message from Mars I doubt not but that it would contain some account of the doings of some Hartley student who had got there. Really I'm not exaggerating ; the present students at any rate have had accounts of their doings published in almost all our London papers and one of our illustrated papers depicted them on board the New York cheering the "All Blacks," and what a cheer they can give ! You must know "there's method in their madness." I mean to say that the noise which they make is an organised noise. Had you been down at the docks that morning you would have heard cries something like this. Oh, you needn't stop your ears up. I couldn't imitate the noise they made if I were to try. I am merely going to tell you some of the remarks they made. To begin with you would

have heard the Welsh National Anthem sung "Con grandioso" (am I correct). Then one student would ask "Are we down hearted"? To which the rest would respond with a roar, "No!"

Similarly :—" Did Ireland whack New Zealand " No!

" Scotland " " " No!

" England " " " No!

" Wales " " " Yes!

I verily believe you could have heard that " Yes " for miles.

Mr. A. : I suppose these students are keen on sports.

Mr. B. : Yes, but although they are good at football and cricket it is for making a noise that they cannot be beaten. Why only the other Saturday I went to the Dell to see the " Saints " play Fulham and although some twelve thousand people were present, yet a small company of red capped students made themselves heard as plainly as you hear me now. Ask the Southampton bandsmen, and see what " *The Football Echo* " says.

Mr. A. : Am I to understand then that they are an absolutely noisy lot?

Mr. B. : Yes, but remember this, they know when " silence is golden." Apparently silence was not desirable during the recent election meetings, and it has been suggested that the two successful candidates for Southampton owe their success solely to the students. Whether this is true or not I cannot say, but this I do know, that the Hartleyites saw an opportunity for excitement and readily availed themselves of it.

Mr. A. : You paint a very attractive picture of these students. I should like to hear more about them another day- Good bye!

DORKING.

ELEGY ON THE SIMPLE LIFE;

Or " How to Live without Working."

* * *

Never throughout my long life have I toiled,
 Or done a stroke of work of any kind,
 My mind has from low labour e'er recoiled,
 So to sweet idleness I am resigned.

Now I will tell how I have ever thriv'n ;
 How ne'er been forced to sleep out in the street,
 And never to the cruel Workhouse driv'n :—
 Hear now the way to do this wond'rous feat.

Sometimes I say that I am out of work :
 My trade a hard one, turning green peas black ;
 But my employer was a simple Turk,
 So, one unhappy day, I got the sack.

This to the men : they listen, pity, give ;
 I thank them from the bottom of my heart,
 Tell them how very hard it is to live,
 Then they give more for me to get a start.

But to young ladies I'm a "sodger boy,"
 Who lost a leg in fighting for my king ;
 Whilst I was gone *she* died, my darling joy :
 O ! who can tell my awful suffering ?

Here they all weep, and out their purses come ;
 I, weeping too, unwillingly accept.
 They go—but stop !—I instantly look glum,
 Pull out an old tract always ready kept.

Dowager Lady Muchoof's drawing near :
 I read my tract, look sad, reflect in turns.
 She sees the thing, notes how I drop a tear,
 And gives a "sov.," for smaller pelf she spurns.

I look up sadly, say I've only had
 One slice of bread to eat for fourteen days ;
 She gives a "fiver," says it is too bad,
 And looks at "starving" me with kindly gaze.

Full many a flat of greenest, grassiest sense
 The wise man sees in every little town ;
 To "do" them is his only recompense,
 To cheat them is a truly golden crown.

Amidst the foolish crowd of those who work,
 Who say they're honest, though I doubt this, too,
 Full many an idiot's often found to lurk
 Off whom are "pickings" both for me and you.

May I beseech you all to follow me?
 Remember, too, there is the "kinchin lay;"
 If but the vicious lures of work you'll flee,
 In glorious idleness you'll always stay.

* * * *

I've used this metre since I am so tired,
 And since it runs without a stop or jerk;
 Though modest still, I feel I have inspired
 My readers with antipathy to work.

MARTHEW.

ESPRIT-DE-CORPS.

* * *

I think that the first time I heard of Esprit-de-Corps was at a Soirée. I believe that mention of it occurred in one of the speeches. Now, I had never heard of it before, and as it seemed to be a very desirable acquisition, at any rate from the speaker's point of view, I determined to find out all about it.

Since that day I have made many careful observations and have found that "Esprit-de-Corps" is very common in the college, at least we often see accounts of it, but what it is, or where it is, I have not the slightest idea, and yet I have tried most diligently to find out.

About a week after I heard of it, I saw two posters in the corridor one inviting its readers, of both sexes, to shew their "Esprit-de-Corps" by watching a football match, the other one inviting all First Year Men to join the Volunteers and shew *their* "Esprit-de-Corps" by so doing.

Of course these two notices threw a great deal of light on the subject. I knew now that it was something connected with Soldiers and a Football Match, and as there are not many things common to both, it was quite easy for me to guess what it was. I knew that it could not be the men who were the "commonest" thing to both because on the Football Poster the ladies were asked, and then when someone told me that "Esprit" meant spirits I knew at once that it must be some kind of preparation for use in case of accidents. For the

Football Match the ladies would take it, and in the Volunteers, in the absence of the "Esprit Corps," the Ambulance Corps would take it.

However I was soon disillusioned for, after vainly endeavouring to procure some at both a chemist's and a wine-merchant's, I went to the Football Match without it. No one asked me to shew it, so I got on all right. Suddenly I heard the men count "one, two, three" and then shout "Buck up Hartley," they did this several times but varied the words each time. I asked them why they did this and they said "That's 'Esprit-de-Corps'!" Still I was not satisfied because I did not see that shouting had anything to do with ladies, and yet they were asked to shew their "Esprit-de-Corps" just as much as the men.

Then I tried to translate the term I found that "Esprit" was Spirits and Corpse is a dead body. Therefore, "Esprit-de-Corps" is "a dead body in spirits" in other words a "museum specimen" and, therefore, extinct.

About a month after the Football Match I heard a song the last line of which was "Our watchword is 'Esprit-de-Corps.'" Here at any rate was an "association step" (so dear to Herbartians) for one can associate the shouting at a Football Match, with watchword quite easily, but alas there was no connection with the museum specimen.

I had almost given up in despair when I received a copy of the H.U.C. Magazine and in it I found a lot of valuable information about this wonderful thing. I read that "Esprit-de-Corps" needed a lot to reduce it to the level of civilisation." Here was a poser for me, but at last I decided it must refer to the Rugby Football Matches because there is so much Welsh spoken there to say nothing of Maori and other dialects, that it needs reducing to civilisation—or to be exact—to English.

Then in the same publication I came across this remarkable sentence, Esprit-de-Corps might be spelt out in capitals in every line of the Magazine." Now this was obviously an exaggeration, or to be perfectly accurate a "terminological inexactitude," for I counted eighteen lines on one page where there was not a single capital in the whole line.

Still further on I read another account of this monstrosity it was this "The Hockey players came back hot, muddy, and tired, but happy, conscious of having shewn their 'Esprit-de-Corps.'"

It seems to me that people are always shewing it, the difficulty is I don't recognise it when I *do* see it.

If someone can give me a true description of a "something" that is connected with Volunteers, Football, Ladies, Prize Distribution, Smokers, College Magazines, Museum Specimens, Hockey, Topical Songs, and a hundred and one other "College Functions" I shall be truly grateful.

"A MERE GIRL."

A MODERN STOIC'S STRONGHOLD.

+ + +

Out of the night that covers me,
Black as the pit from pole to pole;
I thank whatever gods there be,
For my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance,
I have not winced nor cried aloud;
Under the bludgeonings of chance
My head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears,
Looms but the horror of the shade,
And yet the menace of the years
Finds and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

W. E. HENLEY.

LIFE AS A DISH FOR STUDENTS.

+ + +

LIFE must be served up piping hot for most people nowadays. The student is no exception to the rule. Ordinary work is too commonplace and prosy for him, so he supplements its charms with wild adventures—outbreaks which often appear to lay minds like the tricks of irresponsible lunatics, or the innocent eccentricities of babyhood. The student must live, and living for him must be a long debauch

of excitement. He wages perpetual war on professors, not because he has any feeling of enmity for them, but because the pabulum they offer him does not agree with his novelty-loving appetite. He is a regular epicure for sensations. Plunge him into the midst of what he is pleased to term a "row" and he is in his element. The offences he commits, however, are not as a rule grave; they are foolish, they are babyish, they mark him as an incipient or temporary lunatic. But having said this we have said the worst; there is nothing really malicious behind them. The poor student must "live," and college life does not offer enough scope, so he creates his own diversions and ransacks the world of idiocy for new freaks.

The lady-student is often as wild and capricious as her noble brother. If she returns to her Hostel, having thoroughly disconcerted a professor, having committed some awful breach of some fundamental rule, she is satisfied. She brags in wonderful topical songs of the wild adventures that she has experienced in that fearful, wonderful, and haunted place, "The Hostel." With laughing eyes, and lips that emulate the rose, she tells you of the many wonderful places in which she has had surreptitious meals. She has browsed on the roof when only the naughty little stars looked down and winked at her; she has fed on the floor, the lawn—in fact, she has eaten in every conceivable place. It is well-known that her Hostel and Common Room Notes are devoted generally to an exhaustive classification of her foods and modes of feeding. Every mid-morning there is a tussle for buns in her "Den." Later on in the day she pleads for Afternoon Tea. Life for her must be endless mastication.

But alike for the men with their follies and the women with their feasts, life has to be highly seasoned to be palatable.

CRITIC.

AN AFTERNOON AT BROADMOOR ASYLUM.

* * *

I IGNORE all obvious reflections on myself suggested by my title. I *am* out, and they were *not* glad to let me go. Despising such cavilings, the readers of the H.U.C. Magazine, and others may be interested to know the why and the wherefore of my visit to this pathetic place. Among the institutions established to cheer the lives of those confined in the Broadmoor Asylum, is a Cricket Club, which, of course, plays home matches only, and my inclusion in one of the visiting teams gave me for a time, an entry into Broadmoor. A lovely July afternoon saw some seventeen of us arrive by brake at the door of the prison-like building, and after being carefully counted we were duly admitted. Passing through doubly locked gates, dark corridors, and paved court-yards, we came upon the splendid grounds of the Asylum. And what a sight met our gaze. From a position on the top of the Berkshire hills, we beheld a magnificent natural panorama, across miles and miles of wild moor, over the beautiful valley of the Blackwater, and into the district made memorable as the home of Kingsley, made national by the military stations of Sandhurst, Camberley, and Aldershot, and made beautiful by the undulating crests wooded by pines stretching into the more fertile districts beyond the river Wey. It has a magnificent situation, has this Broadmoor, and its inhabitants have natural advantages which are denied to those who have not fallen under the strain of a strenuous civilization. But to return to cricket. The ground is in the lowest portions of the estate, and is surrounded on one side by a high wall, a witness of the nature of the enclosure, and on other three sides by splendidly kept gardens, witnesses of the industry of those members of the community who are allowed the utmost possible freedom consistent with prudence. Here then, was this game played, on a splendid ground, on a splendid pitch, and before an enthusiastic and absolutely impartial body of spectators. The home team was made up of officials for the most part, but one or two wore the gray flannel garb telling of their position as inmates. They made themselves quite at home with us, discussing the game, the players and the tea with the usual zest noted amongst sportmen. With regard to the tea, one remarked that he was going to make the most of it as he would get no cake on the next day. The game resulted in an easy victory for the visitors, but one little incident might be taken to heart by Hartleyites. The home team were in a bad way, and two of the "inmates" were struggling manfully to stem

the flowing tide. A ball was sent to one of the best of the visitors fielders. "Are yon coming" shouted the batsman, calling for a run, "No fear," said his companion, "that Johnnie can chuck in with both hands." Such an observation would do credit to many teams, besides saving many wickets.

The afternoon passed away. We left the field with the plaudits of our opponents and of the spectators sounding around us. Here was a sympathetic cheer for one of our team who had been injured, there was a shout from some to whom the sight of denizens of the outer world was a joy to be remembered, and from all sides came laughs and hurrahs sufficient to make one feel that our visit was heartily appreciated. As we passed up the long and steep path from the ground, we were stayed whilst the way out was made clear for us, and an opportunity was given to take another survey of the marvellous landscape with which nature had blessed the broad moor, to meditate upon the beauties which our less fortunate brethren can enjoy, and to marvel at the wisdom of that policy of altruism which tends to bring sunshine into their lives, to alleviate the awful disadvantages under which they struggle.

X.

OUR CONTEMPORARIES.

* * *

We beg to acknowledge with many thanks the receipts of:—

- (1) *The University Review*, for January, February, and March.
- (2) *The Sphinx (Liverpool)*, for January, February, and March.
- (3) *The Students' Magazine (Exeter)*, for December.
- (4) *Floreamus! (Sheffield)*, for December.
- (5) *The Gryphon (Leeds)*, for December, February, and March.
- (6) *The Phoenix (Royal School of Mines)*, for November, December, January, and February.
- (7) *The Northerner (Newcastle)*, for February.
- (8) *The Gong (Nottingham)*, for December and February.
- (9) *The Dragon (Aberystwyth)*, for December and February.
- (10) *The St. David's College Magazine (Lampeter)*, for January.
- (11) *The Carmarthen (S. Wales Training College)*, for December.
- (12) *The College (Dundee)*, for December, January, and February.
- (13) *Q.C.B. (Belfast)*, for November, December, January, February, and March.
- (14) *Q.C.C. (Cork)*, for December and January.
- (15) *Q.C.G. (Galway)*, for November and February.
- (16) *Sotoniensis (King Edward's School, Southampton)*, for December.

The University Review continues to give copious and valuable information concerning the Universities and University Colleges of the United Kingdom and America. The articles which it has printed in recent numbers have not as a whole been of very general interest; but one of them stands out as an exception. In the February issue Professor Childs, Principal of the Reading College, has a paper on "The Education of Teachers and Circular 530." We commend it to the thoughtful attention of students of the Day Training Department. Some of the provisions of the circular of the Board of Education are first stated. The Board say *inter alia* that "They propose in and after 1907 not to allow any student to be prepared for a university degree or any examination leading thereto unless he has passed the preliminary examination for the certificate with distinction in compulsory subjects, and also in elementary science, elementary mathematics, and two languages, or unless he has passed some other examination which the Board may feel able to accept as an equivalent thereto." Professor Childs criticises the decision of the Board in the following, among other, weighty words:—"This paragraph touches the interests of students, colleges, and universities at a vital point. The student with the intellectual enterprise to covet a degree now finds his path likely to be barred by a two-fold obstacle. The matriculation certificate of a university will no longer be a passport admitting him to the degree courses of a training college. Before he may enter upon a degree course, he must not only have matriculated, but he must have passed both parts of the new Preliminary Examination and have distinguished himself in seven of its subjects. Few, indeed, will be the pupil teachers who surmount this double barrier." In the interests of both students and colleges it is to be hoped that the Board may be induced to modify this stringent regulation.

The Sphinx has put on a new cover, has increased its subscription from 2/- to 3/6 per session, and has begun to appear every fortnight. If it were not that it is filled up largely with reports and items of news one would feel disposed to ask whether the Editor has time to do anything else than edit *Sphinxes*. When will the *H.U.C. Magazine* attain the dignity of even a monthly circulation?

Floreamus! has to chronicle two very important events in the history of the University of Sheffield. The one is the opening of the new and magnificent buildings by His Majesty the King on July 12th last, the other is the appointment of Sir Charles Eliot, K.C.M.G., LL.D., to the post of Vice-Chancellor. Sir Charles Eliot, who is only forty-two years of age, has had

an extraordinarily brilliant and varied career. At Oxford he secured a double first, six university prizes, and a fellowship. He then entered the Diplomatic Service and filled posts in Russia, Turkey, Bulgaria, Serbia, Morocco, Washington, and Samoa. Finally, he became High Commissioner for the East African Protectorate.

The Gryphon gives in its February number a valuable appreciation of Professor Jebb, of Cambridge, one of the finest Greek scholars and most polished of literary men produced by the English universities in the nineteenth century.

The St. David's College Magazine has a most suggestive article by Mr. T. S. Roberts, the Lecturer in History, on "The Welsh Bible." The article, which is introductory to a series, gives a sketch of the condition of Wales at the time of the Protestant Reformation.

Q.C.B., in its various numbers carries us through the successive stages of a pretty conflict during which magazine officials resigned and were re-appointed, and meetings met and passed resolutions which subsequent meetings met and rescinded. It all arose out of certain incidents which occurred on Degree Day. The students apparently refused to sing "God save the King" and captured the organ in order to prevent the organist from playing it. *The Times* commented upon this incident and remarked that it "might have led to a scandalous and sanguinary conflict." The editor of *Q.C.B.* is most angry with the *Times*. He asserts that "the operation of capturing the organ was performed with the greatest quietness, and in as dignified a manner as the act would allow," and that "the episode passed off unnoticed by the majority of those present." (What were *they* doing? one is tempted to ask). He assures his readers that "the meeting was one of the most peaceful on record." (Oh for a report of the others!).

However, the editor's view did not commend itself to all the readers of the magazine, and a general college uproar ensued, possibly also one of the most peaceful on record, certainly most diverting to follow. Ireland is a great source of joy to the human race.

REVIEW.

+ + +

MATHEMATICAL Drawing Instruments and Material, by A. G. Thornton, published by Percival Marshall and Co., London, at 3/6 net.

THIS is a book written by a man who has had long experience in the manufacture of mathematical instruments of excellent quality; it has the disadvantage of being issued with the object of advertising the goods of a particular manufacturer. With the exception, however, of such sections as that dealing with instruments in cases, the author has given a great deal of generally useful information.

One is struck with the variety of the instruments dealt with. Several useful hints are given as to the characteristics of good drawing instruments; not only are these hints useful to students seeking to obtain the best value for their money, but experienced draughtsmen will find appliances described which shorten labour and increase the accuracy of their work. In many of his specialities, Mr. Thornton has very wisely adopted the ideas of men with experience in the use of instruments, this is especially noticeable in Chapter VI, which describes, amongst other useful devices, Harrison's clinograph and curves, and Professor Perry's slide-rules. The section dealing with slide-rules gives several examples and illustrations which probably will not be found elsewhere; these will appeal to all who favour that useful pocket instrument which has become an almost inseparable companion to so many physicists and engineers.

CORRESPONDENCE. X X

* * *

Xoe: Thanks for your letter. It gives an interesting account of what you, with your original system of orthography, describe as the "Inter Hearts Corse." We rejoice to learn that you are "conshienshus;" that you pick up Greek in the mathematics class; that you find History so easy that it can be comprehended even by "week-braned students;" and that generally you are making progress so satisfactory—to yourself. Remember, how that in July next you will have to satisfy the examiners also.

Psychologist: The character which you so lucidly describe is an extremely unpleasant one. We think that your letter could be used as the basis of a very interesting psychological study. You will find a very close resemblance between the person (imaginary, we trust) whom you pourtray and Mr. Anthony Hope's "Quisanté." If you read Mr. Hope's powerful novel you will find on page 31 the following description, which seems to fit your subject exactly:—"Not allowing for the value of the good manners which he lacked, he failed to see that he excited any hostility or any distaste. Unless a man were downright rude to him he counted him an adherent. . . . He was far from being alive to his disadvantages: every hour assured him of his superiority. He did not know that he had any vices; the first stage of amendment was still to come."

ON DIT:— x x

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THAT Confucius remarked "A Professor's life is not a happy one."

THAT the Bishop of Carlisle said "The lecture is the most deceptive thing in the world—except the sermon."

THAT at an Education Conference the Chairman asked "What is the meaning of Heuristic?" and that a member of the audience promptly replied "Find out for yourself, sir!"

THAT a part of the audience laughed and cheered, and that the remainder could not see, and could not be made to see, why they did so.

THAT in America there are some five hundred degree-giving institutions, the majority of which have no claim to the title, either by equipment or by teaching capacity.

THAT the *Wiltshire Chronicle* states that a vocalist sang with great effect a sacred song, entitled "Oh, for the wings of a door!"

THAT the Mathematical Department of the College is in want of a good plain cook used to engineering students.

THAT engineers who come down early in the morning no longer leave their breakfasts in their overcoat pockets.

THAT two students of the College have seen a ghost; that the ghost holds nocturnal tea parties in the W.C.R.; that furniture has been strangely moved; and that sounds of mourning have been heard from the examination hall.

THAT sixty students went to the Railway Station one Monday morning lately, but that after the officials had put several extra carriages on to the London train to accommodate the unusually large number of passengers, only one of the students took a ticket.

THAT those students who get low places in the coming terminal examinations will probably owe their fall to "terminal-ogical inexactitudes."

SOIRÉES OF THE TERM. ✕ ✕

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THE "At Home" given by the resident students on the 25th of November last came too late to be chronicled in the December edition of the Magazine.

The soirée itself was a great success, showing that much time, trouble, and ingenuity had been expended in the preparations for the event, and certainly no previous soirées have ever been more entertaining. The dancing and games went off without a hitch, while the musical part of the programme was exceptionally interesting. The writers of the Topical Song are to be congratulated upon the results of their efforts. The Bevois Mount ladies rendered choruses, and a little sketch entitled "A Terrible Journey," in which Miss Adams, Miss Fleming, Miss Attwooll, and Miss Couzens took part. A song by Miss Jones formed another item, while the cantata entitled "Will o' the Wisp," given by the Windsorites, formed quite a new departure.

After having the date altered once or twice, the Annual Soirée of the Students' Union finally came off on February 10th. Those responsible for the programme are deserving special commendation, as they discovered but two days before the soirée was to be held that the farce, "The New Professor," which was to have occupied one hour of the evening, would not be allowed. In spite of this unexpected alteration of their plans they succeeded in providing, in place of the farce, a musical menu of no small merit. Miss Evans and Mr. Evans contributed pianoforte solos; Miss

Smith, Miss Jones, Mr. Frost, and Mr. Cooper sang songs; while Mr. Jelinck's playing on the violin evoked great praise.

The games went with a great swing, while the committee responsible for this section of the evening's entertainment had the honour of introducing a fresh competition—clay modelling. The dance programme was, as usual, well arranged.

The last soirée of this term—and, alas! the last of the soirées that many of us will attend as students—was that given by the non-residential section of the College on March 3rd. The middle portion of the evening was taken up in the acting of a little comedy, "The Old Story." Mr. Hopkins, as an elderly bachelor of social nature; Mr. Simester, as a half-pay officer; and Mr. Frost, as a melancholy poet, found parts that they performed admirably. Mr. Hallum well maintained the character of a business-like lawyer, while Miss Rowe, Miss Beer, and Miss Harris, the first as a designing widow, the last two as ladies endeavouring to "catch" the above mentioned elderly gentleman of social nature, carried out their parts well. Miss Trimmer, Miss Montgomery, and Mr. Mumford are also to be congratulated on the manner in which they acted.

Again the dances and games went off well. This time there actually were some fresh games—Sir Roger and musical chairs (without chairs) being introduced, Bobby Bingo has been relegated to that limbo from whence there is no return.

HOSTEL ECHOES.

* * *

BEVOIS MOUNT.

THE "hilarious hostel" still maintains its reputation, notwithstanding the wholesale incarceration of its inmates.

THE Juniors survived their week of practising with no serious results.

THE practice of calling students in the morning's has fallen into disuse. Now-a-days one in each room undertakes to remain awake all night in order to hear the gong.

A "five minutes entertainment" is the latest thing in the social line of hostel life. One of these functions lately given was attended with considerable success, the items being as original as they were various.

GAMES, more or less puerile, are also in high favour. "Nuts in May" and "Blind man's buff" being among those most heartily enjoyed.

THURSDAY afternoon is the best time for a swimming lesson.

SINCE an edict has been issued, prohibiting the use of books in bedrooms, a rage for novel-reading has manifested itself. Kipling has become almost a classic and one is constantly called upon to admire the greatness of someone's avuncular relation, by name "Stalky."

THERE is one combination of notes in the Tonic Solfa system that no hostel student would fail to recognise, however deficient her musical ear.

"WILHELMINA."

WINDSOR HOUSE.

THE first excitement this term was the general election. Party spirit ran high, and on January 15th we retired more than ordinarily wearied owing to the eager activities of the day. About two o'clock in the morning, however, the occupants of No. 6, three staid and studious seniors, were rudely awakened by the loud ringing of the bell and a tremendous banging of the front door. Thoughts of fires, burglars, murders and all kinds of horrors flashed through their minds. The two bravest got up and gradually conquered their fear sufficiently to open the hall door, when a very irate messenger was discovered, who had a telegram for one of the Fearless Fourites who was at that moment sleeping the sleep of innocence. In spite of all the fuss which this telegram caused, it was only the result of an election in Essex. Now the fond father who sent that telegram was a Liberal and was rejoicing in the success of his candidate, but the girl who arose in the dead of night and faced that angry messenger was a staunch supporter of the Conservative of that same district. Oh the irony of fate!

EARLY in February we were all more or less alarmed by various uncanny noises heard in the dead of night. In fact, they became so bad that two of "The Angelic Host" were obliged to make searching inquiries into the matter, but the only result of the investigation was to ascertain that the noise was like unto two tin saucepans being banged together. Of course, now, we know that these noises were caused by ghosts, for we learned at the Debate that there are such things. Our ghosts, however, were quite unique, for they came in by the hall door, which they forgot to close, leaving wet footprints on the stairs and even communicating with each other in tones loud enough to be heard all over the house.

SOME of our number have learnt that heat is beneficial for hanging plants. They have also discovered that men are not the only smokers. The study fire has a violent passion for this kind of pleasure, especially at week-ends, almost compelling the Windsorites to "camp-out."

Another great discovery have been that oranges are most nutritious, especially for dinner.

Now, although these discoveries are very wonderful, are not they to be compared with some which have been made at the college. Quite recently several of our number went to two general meetings, and, what is still more remarkable, were brave enough to sit there until the very last sentence had been delivered. However, they were amply rewarded for their bravery and fortitude, for they learnt the following remarkable facts:—

- 1.—That $3\frac{1}{2}$ is the half of seven.
- 2.—That $3\frac{1}{2}$ students may form a quorum.
- 3.—That it would be inconvenient for half a student to attend a meeting.
- 4.—That the staff do not wish to join the police force.
- 5.—That there are ordinary and extraordinary students.
- 6.—That ordinarius is the Latin for ordinary.

7.—That a General Meeting can consist of the staff and thirteen students at its finish).

8.—That a General Meeting is a weariness of the flesh and a vexation to the mind.

WOMEN'S COMMON ROOM NOTES.

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ON March 10th a social afternoon was held in the Women's Common Room, when about 75 women students partook of the "cup that cheers" and its dainty accompaniments, while the chatter of many tongues filled the room. Both before and after tea, music, songs, and recitations were given, the items being numerous and varied, genius being found in quite unexpected places. Windsorites rendered charming choruses in fine style, and those from Bevois Mount gave their colleagues an insight into hostel musical evenings. Non-residents also did their share in providing amusement by giving several very good items. Topical songs proved most acceptable, and were listened to with interest by all. The Common Room presented a very festive appearance. Small tables were scattered about the room, with easy chairs grouped around them, and an abundance of spring flowers made the room look bright and cheerful.

SEVERAL improvements have been carried out this term. Scraps of paper no longer adorn floor and tables, as neat little waste paper baskets are hung at a convenient height on the walls. The closed stove has been removed, and an open one put in its place. The decorations have been augmented by an aspidistra in a fancy bowl.

FROM OUT THE DEN.

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THE first week of term found the Common Room an abode of silence, deserted by its noise-loving inhabitants. At intervals a devoted few tried to lift up their voices in song, only to burst into tears at the feebleness of the sound. To add to their chagrin the College authorities even found it necessary to put this inscription on the door—"Men's Common Room."

THE tragedy of the Ten Little Nigger Boys is being enacted by the Common Room chairs—weighed down by the troubles of election they are pining away. When, like Birmingham, they could say "We are seven," it was vainly thought that the epidemic was stayed, but now only four feeble frames remain. *Requiescant in pace*, for the denizens cannot.

THE curly-headed son of Ham, vendor of half-term tonic and tooth-powder, who was beguiled into the Common Room one interval, must have felt as proud as an election candidate as he mounted the table and

addressed the mighty crowd. His every word was cheered to the echo—but the Darkie's heart grew weary, for enthusiasm and custom were not the same.

It has been suggested that some of those swarthy red-capped gentlemen who are seen in the High Street should be invited to teach the denizens the art of sitting in the Turkish fashion.

PUNSTER declares that it is a Common Rumour (Roomer) that it leaked out that March 1st was St. David's Day. It did more than leak out.

OUR culinary arrangements on the Day of Smells showed a distinct advance. A saucpan had been procured, and, in addition to the more primitive roasting of the tear-drawing vegetable, savoury stews were prepared wherewith to delight the noses of the barbarians. Perhaps this may explain their devotion to that soul-stirring ditty "Sospan Fach."

YELIAB.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

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ON November 21st Mr. W. E. French read a paper on "Alchemy." An attempt was made to gather an outline of alchemical theory from a survey of the alchemical writings. Basil Valentine and his book, "The Triumphal Chariot of Antimony," was referred to in some detail. Mr. French showed that alchemy holds a not unimportant place in the growth and development of modern chemistry.

Mr. W. L. Walters read a paper on December 5th, his subject being "The Origin of Atmospheric Oxygen." He stated that the presence of uncombined oxygen in the atmosphere is not easy to account for, considering the large amount of oxidisable matter present in the earth, and that the earth had emerged from a molten condition. The conclusion arrived at was that atmospheric oxygen was produced by the action of plant life.

The business before the meeting on January 23rd was a paper on "The Rusting of Iron," by Mr. H. S. Knowlton. He discussed several theories which have been brought forward to explain rusting, adducing many experiments in support of a modern theory, which states that the only requirements for the formation of rust are iron, water, and oxygen, and that hydrogen peroxide is formed in the process.

On February 6th the Society was led back to First Beginnings by Mr. W. A. Rogers, in his lecture on "The Nebular Theory." An array of most convincing arguments was brought forward in support of the theory that the solar systems have been evolved from nebulae. Lime-light illustrations added additional interest to a most entertaining lecture. Mr. Rogers refused to discuss the question "What before nebulae?"

W. E. F.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

An Account of the Recent Election in Modernopolis.

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CONTEMPORARY literature has been full of election news, containing accounts of startling victories and unexpected defeats. One of the greatest and most stubborn of these recent contests has hitherto remained unnoticed; the press of this country has maintained a strange and uncalled-for silence regarding the political developments in the ancient (and rotten) borough of Modernopolis. Directly the late (and deceased) Government dissolved, three candidates appeared before the constituency; Mr. Rowe, in the interest of Liberalism, Reform, and Progress; Mr. Rogers, a Conservative with noticeable Birmingham tendencies; and Mr. Phillips, a champion of Advanced Democracy and Labour.

The constituency rapidly burst into a blaze of political enthusiasm; excited partisans on both sides began to show the amount of political and economic knowledge they did not possess; orderly and well-conducted meetings were held daily in the Men's Common Room. Each candidate, or his official representative, addressed the meeting in turn. They were accorded a splendid reception, so urbane, so courteous, so dignified. A large proportion of the audience felt highly offended if they were not "chucked out" during the proceedings. The delegate of the Labour candidate produced great effect by his superb oratory and depth of argument. The scene, when he was carried from the platform in the arms of the crowd left an impression on the spectator which will hardly be eradicated by Time.

At last the eventful day arrived. A final mass meeting was held in the large Hall of that great centre of learning and erudition—the Hartley University—which is one of the most conspicuous features of Modernopolis. Excellent speeches were delivered by the three competitors for Parliamentary fame, the questions from the audience being answered, as politicians generally answer them—with as much ambiguity and as little statement as possible. The demeanour and distribution of colours among the audience clearly showed that the fight was to be a close one, or in the words of the poet it was to be a "sporting finish." Polling began at a quarter past eight p.m., the unusual hour being due to the general lateness of rising noticeable among Modernopolites. The result was declared amid great and uncontrollable excitement. The surging crowd of humanity visible from the platform provided fit food for the philosopher when ruminating on the strangeness of human actions. That result announced a victory for progressive Liberal forces, or, in one word, "Modernopolis remained loyal." The successful candidate was "chaired" by his adherents, and a little later the Tory partisans did the same for their champion, assuring all around that they were not down-hearted. A collision threatened to take place between the opposing enthusiasts. Better counsels, however, prevailed, and prevented a rupture which would have marred the peaceful serenity of the whole proceedings. In the new Parliament which has just assembled at Westminster there are many interesting personalities, many men of ability and rank and power, many men who are known throughout the whole of Europe, but when his time comes the newly-elected member will show Modernopolis that her trust has not been misplaced, and that he is fully capable of maintaining her honour and augmenting her former prestige.

The motion before the meeting on February 7nd, was that "This House believes in Ghosts." Mr. Simester, who brought forward the proposition, backed up his statements as to the existing of disembodied spirits by high authorities and the results of the work of the Psychical Research Society. He was ably seconded by Mr. Dowden. In an equally conclusive manner, Mr. Tolfree, the opposer, and Mr. B. Ward, his seconder, demonstrated the improbability of there being anything of a "ghostly" nature. The meeting, however, finally decided that ghosts do exist; so after this they must.

At the next meeting, Friday, February 16th, the task set before the House was that of deciding which has had the greater influence—Music or Art. The cause of music was ably pleaded by Miss Adams, seconded by Miss Jones, while Messrs. Hufton and Sleeman so clearly set forth their reasons for regarding Art as having a more refining and educative influence, that they succeeded in persuading the House to become of their opinion.

On March 2nd, Mr. French proposed that "All Students should wear Academic dress." He argued that since students used to wear such a garb once upon a time, so they ought to do so now. Besides, he thought this dress necessary to distinguish students from schoolboys, and to give them a sufficiently dignified appearance. Miss Ashworth supported the motion, making an effective speech, though taking up the cause of the motion at an instant's notice. In spite of the way in which Mr. Ward, the opposer, showed that the liking for such a dress was a vanity of vanities, and that the dress itself was an inconvenient thing, and in spite of the able speech of Mr. Rogers, in seconding Mr. Ward, the House thought that it would put up with the inconvenience in order to gratify its vanity, and so the motion was carried.

"SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT."

ENGINEERING SOCIETY.

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SINCE the last issue of this Journal, several meetings of the Society have taken place.

On November 29th, Mr. A. H. Burnand, A.M.I.M.E., read a paper on "Internal Combustion Engines," the chairman being Mr. S. W. Durkin. Mr. Burnand's paper was of a most interesting character, and dealt chiefly with the ignitions of the mixture in the cylinder, on which subject the lecturer has been conducting some investigations.

The last paper read before the Society in 1905, was delivered by Mr. W. R. Baldwin-Wiseman on December 9th, its title being "Canal Engineering." The paper was illustrated by many lantern slides and included information respecting all the chief canals of the world. Added interest was given to Mr. Wiseman's remarks on the Manchester Ship Canal, as he was for some time professionally connected with it.

The next subject brought before the notice of the Society was "The Development of the Permanent Way of Railways" which was expounded by Mr. D. R. Bennett in a paper read to the Society on February 7th. Mr. Bennett's paper drew forth several interesting reminiscences from Professor Eustice. On February 24th, the Annual General Meeting of the Society was held in the College Hall, under the presidency of Mr. S. W. Durkin. The Hon. President for 1906 (Hugh Callaway, Esq., M.I.C.E., M.I.N.A.), delivered his Presidential Address on "Work, and Training of Engineers, during the Past Quarter of a Century." Mr.

Callaway spoke of the value of character to engineers and especially to young engineers. He also dwelt on the opportunities offered to the young engineer in our Colonies and more particularly in India.

The address was followed by a *Conversazione*, during which music was discoursed, and later on in the evening there were exhibits, etc., in the various laboratories and Art Room.

Visits are being arranged for the Summer term, and it is hoped that all members will endeavour to attend in order to make them a success.

INT. SEC.

CHRISTIAN UNION (Men's Branch).

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THE meetings of the Union continue to afford valuable assistance to the spiritual growth of its members. The Union has reason to be deeply indebted to the students who have read papers. These have been given by Mr. W. E. French, on "Communion and Transformation"; Mr. J. D. Sayle, "The Basis"; Mr. Ben Ward, "Prayer"; Mr. E. C. Cull, "Fundamentals"; Mr. R. E. Lockwood, "The Gospel of Hope"; Mr. H. S. Knowlton, "The Early Life of St. Paul"; Mr. G. E. Wearing, "Man and Religion"; and Mr. Dowden, "Human Life."

A special meeting was held on February 11th, the Universal Day of Prayer for students. Mr. French gave an account of the work of the World's Student Christian Federation, and a collection was taken on behalf of the Federation Tokyo Conference Fund.

Mr. H. T. Silcock, Travelling Secretary of the Student Christian Movement, addressed the meeting on March 11th, when a collection was taken on behalf of the Hospital Sunday Fund.

Two combined meetings with the Women's Branch have been held. That on December 10th was addressed by the Rev. Albert Swift, of London, when solos were rendered by Miss M. Jones and Mr. J. Jenkins. On January 28th, the Rev. I. Maldwyn Jones, B.A., addressed a combined meeting on "The Christian Ideal"; solos were given by Miss Hilda Smith and Mr. E. C. Harvey.

The Bible Circles are in full swing, St. Mark being the book studied. The attention of students is invited to these valuable aids to intellectual and devotional Bible study.

During the early part of next term, it is proposed to hold a week-end Conference, when it is hoped that the meetings will be well attended.

W. E. F.

CHRISTIAN UNION (Women's Branch).

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We are glad that the work of this term has been successful. The attendance at the meetings on Sunday afternoons has throughout been very good, and the papers given decidedly interesting and helpful.

The meeting on Sunday, February 25th, was addressed by Mrs. Hearnshaw, to whom the Society is greatly indebted for her very interesting address on "St. Francis of Assisi."

On March 11th, we received a visit from Miss Bretherton (Travelling Secretary of the Christian Union), who took as her subject "Character." Our second "Gift Sunday" was held on this occasion.

We are greatly indebted to those who have helped in any way to make our meetings bright and attractive. A hearty invitation is extended to all women students to join us on Sunday afternoons at the meetings held at Bevois Mount House.

A. F. C.

CHORAL SOCIETY.

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SINCE last term's issue the committee of the society have selected G. A. Macfarren's "May Day" which, although not too difficult, is a very pretty cantata.

To use a common expression, several little pieces have "caught on." One often hears the strains of the opening chorus "Who shall be Queen of the May." There would be some difficulty in choosing were it left to the male section of the society, but the contralto's plead hard in the very pretty little solo for

Susan, Susan with her eyes of blue,
Glistening like the morning dew,
With her locks of golden hue.

"These" charms should surely set at rest any difficulty that may arise.

"The Revels" has special merits of its own since it is introduced by the village band (one sharp removed from the proverbial German), and develops into a very fine piece of work.

Truly now we may all join in singing with sincerity

"Hail, thou Spring-tide holiday."

E.C.H.

MALE VOICE PARTY.

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THE Male Voice Party is having a most successful session. Besides providing items for the various "College Functions," it is doing much good work in the town. Judging by the receptions received, the performances are above the average, and the invitations, which are too numerous to prove the choir to be very popular except there is much individual talent of a high order among the members.

On Wednesday, March 7th, a concert was given at the South Front Primitive Methodist Church, and on Saturday, March 10th, a very good programme was rendered at St. Denys.

Great credit is due to the members of the choir for the enthusiasm and energy which they have displayed in all its doings and for the way in which the practices have been attended.

J. A. J.

CHESS CLUB. ♣ ♣

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SINCE the last issue of the Magazine, the club has been particularly successful. Ten matches have been played, and only one lost. Mr. Meek, who has played in every match, has the fine distinction of not having lost a single game.

The most notable matches have been :—

COLLEGE V. SOUTHAMPTON CLUB. (Draw, $4\frac{1}{2}$ all.)

This was marked by extremely even games, each side winning on alternate boards. With such formidable opponents a draw was very creditable.

COLLEGE V. WINCHESTER TRAINING COLLEGE. (Won, 5—0.)

Proved a very one-sided affair, all the games being finished in an hour.

COLLEGE V. WINCHESTER INSTITUTE. (Lost, $9\frac{1}{2}$ — $7\frac{1}{2}$).

The most enjoyable match of the season, although disastrous for the record of the club. Fifteen boards a-side were played, the College team consisting of Prof. Watkin with Messrs. Elkington, Evans, Earl, Gaskin, Lock, Meek, Mumford, Pritchard, Sale, G. H. Stevens, W. Stevens, Walters, and Wadmore.

THE TOURNAMENT. Mr. W. Stevens has been successful in carrying off first prize in the tournament. The games for the remaining prizes have yet to be played.

R. L.

LONDON SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEYANS.

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THE second meeting of the L.S.O.H. was held at St. Bride's Institute, E.C., on December 1st, when a most enjoyable evening was spent.

Our soirée on January 19th proved to be a greater success than was ever anticipated. In fact, it only needed the introduction of the favoured "Bobby Bingo" and the time-honoured "Rejection" to make it quite like old times. We were more than delighted with the privilege of meeting Dr. Richardson and our President (Prof. Chapple) once again. Both were accorded a very hearty reception. "Old Lang Syne" came all too soon, and with three cheers for the College we dispersed for home.

Our third and last indoor meeting was held on March and, when matters connected with the Easter Reunion were talked over. So far there are about twenty of our members who intend visiting Southampton during the Easter week, but the list is by no means completed. A resolution was passed at this meeting deprecating the formation of any additional organization for the purpose of acting as a Central Association. The L.S.O.H. is of opinion that the Southampton and District Association, by extending its borders a little, could act in the capacity of a Central Association, and thereby avoid any unnecessary duplication of organizations which might prove mutually obstructive.

We are now looking forward to our summer programme. An excursion to Windsor will take place on Saturday, June 16th. Other outings will be arranged subsequently.

F. J. H.

PAST STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION.

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THE last press notice concerning this body contained an announcement concerning the inaugural soirée. Those who were there need no description, those who were absent are, possibly, not sufficiently interested, but all may be glad to know that the function was a great success, socially and financially. Thanks are due to the present students for their support.

Another innovation was made by the association on February 23rd, when a meeting was held in conjunction with the College Literary and Debating Society, and a joint debate was held. These Meetings are a feature of the social life of the Northern University Colleges, and it is hoped that the example may be followed. The subject for discussion was "That in the opinion of this House all Professions should be opened to men and women alike." The motion was proposed by Mr. H. S. Rowe, who dealt on the success obtained by women in various professions. The opposition had for their champion Miss Ashworth, who made one of her characteristic speeches, clear, scholarly, and convincing. Other speakers were Miss Butler, Miss Hinson, Mr. L. Dowden, (the young man in a hurry), and Miss Wiles, who gave a clever speech. These suffered for women's rights. Those who took up cudgels for the opposition were Mr. Lockwood, who spoke about love, Mr. Pilley, the orator of the evening, Mr. Pescod, who touched upon unemployment and puddings, and Mr. D. R. Bennett, the one who would be precise.

The result was an enormous majority in favour of the resolution.

There is still a great need for further interest from the large number of past men students in the district, for at neither of the meetings have they been in evidence. Let us hope that they will rectify their failings by supporting to the full the Easter re-union, which is to be held on a grand scale this year.

THE SEC.

PORTSMOUTH SOCIETY OF OLD HARTLEYITES.

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THE soirée arranged by the P.S.O.H. at the Victoria Hall, Southsea, on Friday, January 5th, was very successful. A varied and interesting programme of music, games, and dances was thoroughly enjoyed by the 90 members and friends present.

The second "ordinary" meeting took the form of a debate. "This House is of opinion that ladies should not earn their own livings" was the subject chosen. After well thought out and highly instructive papers by the proposer and opposer, a lively discussion followed. Needless to say, the proposition was lost by an overwhelming majority, owing to the large number of ladies present.

The committee has decided to hold a "Cinderella Dance" on Thursday, March 15th, to which a hearty welcome is extended to all old Hartleyites.

The next "ordinary" meeting is to take the form of a "Card Party," interspersed with songs and music.

C. M.

FOOTBALL CLUB (First XL).

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We are now nearing the close of the football season and the only thing that mars our fixture card is the score 7 to 1 against us, when we played Winchester Training College, this heavy score was entirely due to the fact that the greater part of the team was playing Rugby against Goldsmith's College, London.

The team has been doing fairly well in the Wednesday League, holding second place, R.A.M.C. heading the list. Had we beaten Eastleigh Wednesday, we stood a good chance of vieing with R.A.M.C. for first place.

College v. Eastleigh Wednesday.

Having a fair prospect of winning the League, our team thought it advisable to go into training. On the day before this match, a five mile paper chase was organised. Did this account for their defeat on the following day by 1 goal to 3.

College v. Pear Tree.

Played on January 27th, and ended in a victory for the College, 2 goals to 1.

College v. Corporation Tramways.

Played on January 31st. The Tramways had been boasting that they were going to beat us—and they did, by the odd goal in five. Having obtained a two goal advantage, our men were inclined to slacken off, but what was their dismay to find their opponents draw level. Then the game waxed warm, and the Tramway's men bombarded our goal, but through the splendid play of our rear division, they could not score again till the last minute.

College v. Southampton Wednesday.

Played on February 7th, the College team winning easily, 5—3.

College v. Grocers' Assistants.

The Grocers' team provided us with a couple of points, our team winning 2 goals to nil.

College v. Botley.

Played at Botley. Hartley men returning victorious after a keenly contested game by 1 goal to nil.

College v. Royal Victoria Hospital

The match on January 17th, at Netley, resulted in hard fought game, the College team drawing with the holders, there being no score.

That on March 21st, was equally well contested. The first part was played in a snow storm. Again we drew with them, each side scoring a goal.

College v. Reading University College.

Wednesday, March 14th, we journeyed to Reading, where, after a splendid game, we came off victorious by 4 goals to 1. The chief feature of the game was the play of Ingham, our centre half, who did not give Farrants (Reading's captain) a chance of getting away once. After the match we were entertained at tea by the Reading men, which was followed by speeches from the two captains. A call was made by Reading men for Cooper to sing. Having complied, I. Williams rendered a song, then time being limited, we adjourned to a concert given by the Reading Magazine Club, this finished at 9.45., so we then made to the station where an impromptu smoking concert was held. Auld Lang Syne was sung, then we got into our carriages and amid the cheers of the Reading men, our train started. Thus ended the most enjoyable day we have ever spent in Reading.

FOOTBALL CLUB (Second XI).

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SINCE the publishing of our last issue a most wonderful thing has happened. A Third Eleven has been established, yea, they have earned the right to be called a team, for did they not draw with the eleven which beat our first! That being so, they surely must be a team.

The Second XI. has now concluded a most prosperous season. The opening game of the term, played against the Southampton P.T's., ended in an easy victory for the College, the score being 4—1.

On the following Saturday, the team journeyed to Sarisbury to play the village club's Second XI. Our men worked splendidly and completely routed the villagers. A word of praise is due to the opposing goalkeeper, who saved his side from a much heavier defeat. On our side it would be unfair to single out individuals, each man played splendidly.

The following match was with Taunton School, when the College gave a wretched display, losing to the extent of 4 goals to 1.

The game with Osborne House resulted in a victory for our opponents by 3 goals to nil. They put a far stronger team than usual in the field, thus hoping to wipe out their 9—1 defeat.

Having two matches for the following Wednesday, we entrusted the Grocers' Assistants Reserves to the Third XI., who right nobly won us the match, while we defeated Bannister's Court by 3 goals nil.

In the match with the Grammar School the team gave their best display of the season. It was a fast and most enjoyable game and resulted in a victory for the College.

On March 14th, we entertained and defeated Winchester by 2 goals to nil. The game was of a scrappy character which was surprising after their previous performance.

The following have represented the team this term:—Osman, Gaskin, Kimber, Jenkins, Smith, Salt, Grimstone, Jackson, Thomas Gibbon, Lane, Mr. Phillips, Cave, Frost, and Hufton.

RUGBY ITEMS. X X

PROGRESS must be reported. We have taken gate-money, whereof the heart of the Secretary is glad.

Matches have been played with the Trojans and with Goldsmith Training College, London. The latter club, up to the time we played them, were undefeated, and Hartley all but succeeded where others had failed, only losing by eight points to six at London. The home match was also won by the visitors by a goal to nothing. Mention must be made of the excellent reception given by Goldsmith to our men when we visited them.

The following players have represented Hartley in the matches:—T. C. Frost, E. N. Motts, I. Williams, E. J. Evans, D. H. Thomas, I. C. Roberts (capt), R. I. Williams, J. J. Joslin, W. T. Griffiths, W. Ingham, A. Wood, Dan Thomas, L. Thomas, S. Smith, A. Lewis, A. Salt, and Mr. Phillips, to whom the club owe a debt of gratitude for his frequent acts of kindness.

Now that a good foundation has been laid it is not too much to expect that in the future the Rugby Club will be one of the most popular in the college, and will no doubt be to the fore in promoting the Code in the Sunny South.

W. T. G.

FORTHCOMING SPORTS DAY.

FOLLOWING the example of all other large colleges and universities it has been decided to hold the 1st Annual College Sports next term. For this purpose the County, or some other suitable ground, will be obtained and in addition to the ordinary contests the College Championship will be competed for. The Principal has expressed his entire sympathy with the movement and it is hoped that all concerned will set to work soon and make this occasion a great success.

HOCKEY CLUB. X X

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THIS club has really been started in earnest this year. We hope that now it has survived one season it will continue to flourish in the coming years.

To some this is their first season at hockey, and it was with many quakings that most of us waited for our first match. This was played on the 14th of March against the Redbridge team. Although our opponents

beat us by four goals to one (scored by Miss G. Morris) we are not entirely downhearted, since we had hardly dared to hope that we should get a goal at all. Miss Easton, an enthusiast at hockey, played a splendid game as centre-forward, and no better goal-keeper could have been chosen than Miss Sparling.

As our opponents were unable to accept our invitation to tea, our own team came up to Bevois Mount, where Mrs. Bland had, with her never-failing kindness, provided an extra special tea for the hungry players.

We expect next year to play many matches, and, if it is not aspiring too high, we hope that we may win them.

We should here like to thank Dr. Richardson, Professor Chapple, Professor Fletcher, and Mrs. Hearnshaw for their help in coming to referee, special thanks being due to Mrs. Hearnshaw for her coaching throughout the season.

MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

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THE examinations held on December 11th and March 12th resulted in the following men being appointed Lance-Corporals:—H. G. Hallum, H. C. Abraham, A. Salt, E. C. Harvey, I. C. Roberts, F. T. Cooper, W. T. Griffiths, and H. S. Shewring. C. Bartlett and H. G. Hallum have been promoted to the rank of Corporals.

An interesting programme for training is being arranged, and, with the hearty co-operation of all ranks, we should carry off the Battalion Drill Challenge Shield this year. The conditions for 1906 are 50 points for each of the following:—

1. Percentage at Camp.
2. Average attendance at best 10 Company Drills.
3. Individual Musketry.
4. Percentage of Marksmen.
5. Percentage of men who have completed Individual Musketry before August 31st.
6. Recruits enrolled during year.

At the commencement of the drill season it will not be out of place to draw attention to the advantages of joining the Volunteer Accident Fund. For the small sum of 1/- per annum all risks at drill are covered. Last year one member of the Company found this a great advantage. Particulars may be obtained at Headquarters.

Camp has been fixed for August Bank Holiday week, and the Colonel has decided to pay the railway fares for those who attend. This should induce many to come, especially the seniors, who thus will be able to spend together an extra week with college friends without any cost to themselves. This raises the question, "Why not make Camp an annual unofficial reunion?" This could be done by men remaining in the Company and being attached to battalions at their own homes. A movement in this direction is on foot, and convenient arrangements are being made.

C. S.

CRICKET CLUB.

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THE cricket season is now close upon us; bats are being oiled, old gear looked over, new stuff bought, and the members of the Club are anticipating a successful season.

Although many of the prominent members of last year's team have now left us, it is hoped that the Club will go as strongly as heretofore. Several of the Juniors coming with reputations of great doings on the cricket field.

The second team will be decidedly stronger than that of last year, when only five matches were played. More matches are being arranged, and it is important that there should be a sufficient number of players to enable the team to carry out its engagements.

Members of the two teams are reminded that on Tuesday and Friday evenings the net is reserved for their use, and it is hoped that all such members will take advantage of this and practise regularly.

Home matches will be played on the County Ground, as in former years, and an encouraging following will inspire players to exert their utmost powers.

L. H. G.

BOATING CLUB.

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ARRANGEMENTS have been made with Messrs. Pickett on the Western Shore, so that members of the Boating Club can hire boats at the following rates:—Two or three persons may hire a boat and have one or two pairs of oars at 6d. per hour; if four wish to go in the boat they have to pay 1/- per hour. Arrangements have also been made with regard to housing the College boat if one is obtained.

Messrs. Gover, on the Itchen, are also being approached with a view to obtaining rates of hire for lovers of river boating.

F. K.

STOP PRESS NOTE. X X

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Rugby.—Trojans v. Hartley.

Played Wednesday, March 28th. Trojans: 1 converted goal, 1 dropped goal, 1 try—12 points. Hartley: 4 tries—12 points. The College team was all over the Trojans towards the end of the game, Meek being the best player on the field.